

THE MINERVA.

"Get Wisdom, and with all thy getting, get Understanding."—Proverbs of Solomon.

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Vol. I.

POPULAR TALES.

FROM THE FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, SPANISH AND ENGLISH.

Truth severe, by fiction dress.—GRAY.

ISABELLA,

OR THE

PICTURE OF A PEER NOT YET DECEASED.

Isabella, the wife of Mr. M——, an opulent tradesman in Leith, (Scotland) was of a lively temper, vain, fond of pleasure and addicted to expensive dress and show. For her husband, however, she felt the highest esteem; she loved him for his ardent attachment to herself, for his strict principles of honour and justice, and the boundless generosity of his disposition. He secretly mourned over the follies of his wife, whose happiness was the constant object of his thoughts, and he would frequently in a mild yet earnest manner, strive to convince her how ill it became persons in their situation of life, to ape the splendour of the great. Notwithstanding the foibles of Isabella, she found in the devoted affection of her virtuous husband, far greater happiness than the gratification of her vanity afforded. She felt more real pleasure in his smile of approbation than in the admiring gaze of numbers at the party of pleasure, or in the crowded ball-room; and the pain she experienced at observing the uneasiness her extravagance gave him, and which was evident in spite of his efforts to conceal it, was but illly compensated by the praise or envy of giddy acquaintances. But alas! she was soon to be deprived of the domestic peace she now enjoyed, and plunged into an abyss of crime and misery.

She, one evening, met at the house of a friend with Lord D——, a man of talent and learning, of engaging manners, but destitute of every principle of virtue, and abandoned to every kind of excess. He was at the same time possessed of consummate art in deceiving and obtaining the object of his wishes, and indefatigable in the pursuit of his desires. He was struck at the first glance with the appearance of Isabella, and singled her out as the victim of his criminal passions. He made himself acquainted with her husband, and became a visitor at his house, where he took every opportunity of conversing with her on the subject which, his quick discernment taught him, held a principal place in her mind. He applauded her spirit, as he termed it; pined her for being the wife of a sordid plodding tradesman, and lamented that she was not united to a man more worthy of her beauty and accomplishments.

He offered her a present of jewels, which she had the weakness to accept, little thinking how dearly they were to be purchased.

One day, after much hesitation on her part, and persuasion and entreaty on his, she agreed to meet him in the evening at a masquerade, the first she had ever seen, and as a pretext, told her husband that she was going to spend the night with a sick friend.

She went, and the perfidious villain, watching his opportunity, prevailed on her during the evening, to take several glasses of champagne, in which he had infused some stupefying drug. He then placed her in a carriage which he had

ready, and conveyed her to a room previously provided, and there, partly by fraud, partly by force, he obtained possession of her person, ere her love for her husband was destroyed.

Words cannot describe the mental agonies which she endured on coming to herself, and ascertaining the extent of Lord D——'s atrocious conduct. In the first paroxysm of shame, indignation, and remorse, she threatened to throw herself at the feet of her husband, confess her crime and implore his mercy and forgiveness. Lord D—— laughed at this threat, begged her to compose her spirits, tempted her to take cordials and wine, and left her with an injunction to return home as if nothing had happened. Reflection served but to increase her misery; she did not dare to look her injured husband in the face; but her distress was so manifestly portrayed in her countenance, that he could not but observe it, and he earnestly besought her to tell him what was the matter. Several times she was on the point of discovering her fault, and beseeching his pardon. Happy would it have been for her had she done so; but false shame arose and prevented the disclosure when it was on her very lips, and she pretended that indisposition made her low-spirited. At length, unable to support the load of anguish which weighed upon her mind, she followed the suggestions of her seducer, and tried to blunt the pangs of remorse with inebriating draughts, till finally her husband perceived with horror that she was addicted to intoxication. He was as yet, however, spared the anguish of knowing the full extent of her guilt.

Isabella's situation soon became wretched beyond measure; her character was blasted, her company avoided by modest females, and sought only by men of the most dissolute habits. In this state of misery she told Lord D—— she was determined to leave her home and go to London, where he had promised to support her in splendour; and he provided lodgings accordingly. She left her husband without giving him any notice of her design, and accompanied Lord D—— to the metropolis. There they resided together pretty amicably; but her attractions in time lost their power; they were no longer the same, and her manners partook, and largely too, of the coarseness which too frequently distinguished those of her companion. She became pregnant, and Lord D—— by degrees grew less and less attentive to her, and gradually lengthened the intervals between his visits, until she saw him very seldom.

After he had been absent from her for a longer period than usual, one day as she was sitting in her room shedding bitter tears over the memory of her past happiness, and the tender attachment of the husband she had so injured, the servant of Lord D—— handed her a letter from his master, and retired without waiting for an answer. She tore open the seal with anxious dread, and read no more than to perceive that Lord D—— bade her an eternal farewell; but overcome by the shock given to her feelings, she shrieked aloud and fell senseless on the floor.

Attracted by her cry, a number of persons entered the room, and while she lay insensible, the letter was read by some of the bystanders, and a bank note which it contained, was purloined. As Isabella had been altogether thoughtless of pecu-

niary matters, she was thus rendered nearly destitute of money, and her merciless landlady, finding that she was deserted by Lord D——, ordered her immediately to leave the house. Among those who, when she had fainted, had gathered around her, through curiosity or to afford assistance, was a Sergeant Williams, who used occasionally to bring home linen from a laundress. He was much moved at her distress, and having learned her unfortunate situation from the landlady and servants, he determined to offer his services to relieve her. Accordingly he called upon her the next day, as if to take linen to the laundress, and offered, with every appearance of respect, to procure her other lodgings, and to get her property out of her present abode. "Madam," said he, "I know how to feel for the unfortunate, for I myself have seen better days, and have suffered under the pressure of adversity. But I will not trouble you with a detail of my misfortunes. Suffice it to say, I was once in prosperous if not affluent circumstances; but a number of untoward events followed each other; the war ruined my trade, and I at last found myself reduced to poverty. Driven to despair, I saw no alternative but to enlist in the army; I did so, and in a short time was advanced to a halbert. My means are but small, but such as they are you may command them, whenever you think proper." Isabella thanked him for his kind intentions, and accepted his offer of procuring other lodgings for her, as she was entirely unacquainted with the city, having scarcely ever left the house, and had no friend to whom she could apply for aid and information.

On acquaintance, Isabella found Sergeant Williams much better informed than she had imagined, and from an unnoticed stranger who visited her kitchen, he became her only companion. His first effort, for he was a sober man, was to wean her from the destructive habit of intoxication, which she had contracted. He next induced her to investigate her pecuniary resources. She was petrified with horror on finding that her funds were entirely exhausted; and was obliged to pledge some articles of dress for her maintenance. After the first shock of surprise and dismay occasioned by Lord D——'s desertion, was over, she sat down to peruse his letter. He stated in brief terms, that his circumstances would not permit him to support her any longer; that his advice was that she would go to America by the way of Holland; that she should endeavour to find some means of subsistence in that country, and that he inclosed cash to defray the expences of the voyage, &c. The distress into which she was now thrown, was increased by Sergeant Williams' informing her that it was expected his regiment, the next spring, would be ordered across the Atlantic. She had no friend, no confidant but him, and was much affected by the prospect of losing him: He perceived how the communication operated, and noticed her melancholy. He then inquired if she had any friend to whom she intended to apply for succour. "No," replied she, with a determined air, "I have no friend in the world, and I would rather die than throw myself upon the protection of a stranger." He next endeavoured to persuade her to return to her husband and trust to his mercy; but this she absolutely refused,

declaring she would not dare ever to meet again the man whose name she had disgraced. Finally, with real or feigned humility, he affirmed that if her situation had allowed it, and she would have deigned to accept his hand, he should have been proud to make her his wife. "But," continued he, "as this is not legally practicable, if you will confide in my faith, you shall ever find me affectionate and respectful. The child which you bear, I will own, and treat as if it were mine, and I will bind myself by a solemn oath never to betray what I know of your unhappy story."

Seeing but the most horrid and dreary prospect before her, Isabella gratefully accepted the Sergeant's offer. By the sale of a few trinkets, he purchased furniture for a couple of poor but decent rooms. He bought for Isabella attire befitting her new situation, weaned her from the habit of drinking, and procured her needle-work, which she executed much to the satisfaction of her employers. He found that her industry increased his income, and he manifested for her the most constant and sincere affection. If conscience could have been lulled to sleep, if she could have forgotten the crimes she had committed, she might have been happy in this humble station.

While remaining in this poor abode with Sergeant Williams, she gave birth to a female child, which she had registered in the parish church, as the illegitimate daughter of Archibald C——, (Lord D——'s family name,) and Isabella——. The next spring the regiment to which Sergeant Williams belonged, was ordered to America, and so well was he respected by his superior officers, that his request for Isabella to accompany him was granted, and they embarked and arrived at their place of destination after a short and prosperous voyage. But misfortune still pursued this unhappy woman. The regiment was soon called into action, and her kind and generous protector fell in the first engagement.

She was conveyed to Boston with the prisoners of war, and there the good character of poor Williams availed her much, and the beauty of her infant as well as her own appearance and condition excited commiseration. She met with a friend in an American Lady, whose husband had been killed in battle. Finding her capable of the task, this lady took her into her house to instruct her daughters in drawing, music, and fine needle-work; in which occupation she acquitted herself so well, that she was not felt as a burthen by the family. After some time, she became enabled, through the kindness of her friend, to set up a small school, which she kept for sixteen years, respected and patronized as the widow of Sergeant Williams. The result of her honest exertions afforded the means of giving to her daughter, whom after herself she named Isabella, the best education that Boston afforded. She concealed from her child all knowledge of her mother's guilt, and reared her in habits strictly moral; and she had the pleasure of finding her all that a parent could desire. The daughter was happy in the ignorance of her mother's crimes, and in believing that she was the child of a woman of the most virtuous and irreproachable life, and of a poor but thoroughly honest man. Unfortunately, however, she was not long to re-

main in this state of happy unconsciousness.

Mrs. Williams, by which name we must hereafter designate the mother, saw in the features of her daughter, who was very beautiful, a strong resemblance to those of Lord D——, and her maternal solicitude determined her to go to London, to present Isabella to her father, and request him to acknowledge her as his child. She thought that by so doing, she might place her in a sphere of life far more respectable than that which she then filled, and highly advantageous. She therefore informed her that she had concluded to leave Boston and return to England, where she had friends who would place them in a station much superior to that in which they then were.

Mrs. Williams accordingly sold all her furniture in Boston, and in the summer of 1793, took a passage for herself and daughter in a vessel bound for London. On their arrival in that city, she hired small but decent lodgings in a retired street, and immediately took such measures as lay in her power, to discover the residence of Lord D——. But being an entire stranger in the place, and not knowing to whom to apply, her efforts were for a long time unsuccessful. One day, however, as she was walking along White-chapel, she accidentally met the object of her search. As soon as the extreme agitation she felt at thus unexpectedly seeing him, would permit, she accosted him and made known her errand and expectations; but what was her dismay when he, whom she had left America in the hope of finding, sternly denied his being the Earl of D——, and disclaimed all knowledge of her. This unexpected event acting on her shattered frame, brought on a very serious fit of sickness, under which she must have sunk, but for the indefatigable exertions and watchful tenderness of Isabella. The necessary expences incurred during this illness, entirely exhausted her funds, and she was obliged to sell her furniture to pay for her lodgings. After the violence of her disorder had abated, she remained in a state of debility which left no room for hope. Corroding grief, and privations of every kind, had plainly injured the health of her daughter also. Thus destitute of every resource, except a few personal ornaments, which Lord D—— had once given her and which she reserved for Isabella; unable to procure even those remedies necessary for the restoration of health or the preservation of life; doomed to see her generous, innocent, and lovely daughter droop and fade without having the power to relieve her; tortured with the near and certain prospect of leaving that daughter, who had been her only solace and companion, without a friend or a relative in the wide metropolis of London, Mrs. Williams determined once more to apply to Lord D——, supplicating him to acknowledge his child, and render her assistance.

Having learned Lord D——'s direction, she addressed a letter to him, in which she detailed all that had happened from the time he deserted her; explained her motives for coming to London; described to him their present forlorn condition, and inclosed the register of her child's baptism, with ample testimonials from the most respectable families in Boston, expressive of their good opinion of her and her daughter, and of her conduct during the sixteen years she had resided there. She declared that she had no intention of fastening herself upon him for support, but that it was her design, had he afforded protection to Isabella, to have returned to Boston, and then ended her days among the good and generous families, whose humanity had enabled her to maintain and educate her darling child. She confessed herself to be unworthy of notice, but implored him to acknowledge and receive Isabella, of whom, though he disowned her, he was still the father.

To this touching appeal to the feelings

of Lord D—— as a man and a father, she received the following insulting answer, which overwhelmed her with despair.

T. W. to Mrs. Isabella Williams.

When I met you in White-chapel, I knew you at first sight, but I really had not a shilling in my pocket, and I have got into many scrapes of the same sort since I saw you last. I am in the utmost distress, and being totally unable to render you any assistance, I thought the best way was to deny all knowledge of you. Having, however, just obtained a small supply of cash, I herewith send you five pounds, which I hope may arrive in time to aid in the restoration of your health. And if you will agree to return to the Yankees, whence you came on so foolish an errand, and take the young woman with you, for whom I can do nothing, whoever may be her father, I will exert myself to pay for a steerage birth for you both, on board some vessel bound to Boston. If the young Lady is so very handsome and accomplished, London is a dangerous place for her to be in.

You must excuse my just glancing at the facility with which you transferred your affections from M—— to me, and from me to Sergeant Williams. How many successors the Sergeant may have had, I cannot tell readily; but that a pretty numerous list might be furnished, I can readily believe; and if you had a female child born at the time you say, how am I to believe you, that the fair Isabella is that child? I hope, Madam, your life is in no more danger, than your heart was of breaking, when you accepted on the first asking, of the protection of the Sergeant. I am, Madam,

Your obliged humble ser^{vt},

T. W.

This contumelious letter, so fatal to all Mrs. Williams' hopes and expectations, forced from her an avowal of the frailties of her early life, and a discovery to Isabella, of her father, and the circumstances of her birth. The emotions excited in this affectionate daughter by her mother's confession, were of the most varied and agonizing nature. Her heart was ready to burst; but for the sake of the penitent, whose crime she shuddered at, yet for whom, as a child, she felt the sincerest love and respect, and that she might not add to her confusion, she made the most strenuous efforts to conceal the conflict within her breast.

Mrs. Williams' distress had now arrived at a height which could not be endured any longer without proving destructive to her feeble frame. She had hitherto been very solicitous to conceal their wretched condition, but the extremity into which they were now reduced, rendered it absolutely necessary that some effort should be made to procure assistance. She therefore told Isabella that she would reveal the circumstances of their miserable state to Mr. ——, a benevolent clergyman, who had often come to read and pray with her during her illness. Before any opportunity occurred of putting this project in execution, an unexpected circumstance occurred, which entirely changed the state of their affairs.

One morning as Isabella, absorbed in the most melancholy presentiments, was sitting by the bed-side, watching the wan features and emaciated frame of her unfortunate mother, she was informed that a gentleman was at the door who wished to see her. Surprised, and entirely at a loss to conjecture who it might be, she left her room to wait upon the visitor. She found him an elderly man, dressed in mourning, and of a highly prepossessing appearance. He inquired in the gentlest, kindest manner, if she were the daughter of the widow Williams, and whether he could see the invalid; adding that he had heard the most favourable account of her character, and came, if permitted, to relieve her present wants, and enable her to return to America. The benevolent stranger observed that Isabella felt confused, and continued "You know the Rev. Mr. ——; he is one of my few

friends; he was my guest last Sunday, and mentioned your mother and yourself to me in terms of the highest commendation. The embarrassment that Isabella had felt was instantly removed, and having briefly expressed her sense of the stranger and his friend's humane intentions, she flew with a lighter heart than usual, to announce the joyful tidings to her afflicted mother. Mrs. Williams, with a languid smile of approbation, desired her daughter to introduce the kind-hearted visitor into her apartment.

The stranger entered and approached Mrs. Williams' humble couch; but at the first glance at her once beautiful, though now altered and pallid face, he stood mute and motionless as the traveller who hears the fatal rattle, and sees the coiled snake ready to strike. He seemed stifled with horror, though not unmixed with a sentiment of mournful satisfaction. Isabella, with a mingled emotion of wonder and anxiety, marked his quivering lip, disordered looks, and heaving bosom. A groan, such as nothing but the keenest agony ever wrung from a human breast, escaped the agitated stanger, and instantly falling on his knees by the bed side, he grasped the hands of Mrs. Williams, and while tears flowed in torrents from his eyes, exclaimed in broken accents—"Oh, my lost, my ever lamented wife!—art thou indeed living, and a true penitent?" The well remembered tones operated like magic on the nerves of the poor invalid; by a convulsive effort she rose half up, fixed her eyes intensely on the speaker, and uttering a piercing cry, fell—dead, as was believed, back upon the pillow. Amazed and confounded as she was at this affecting and mysterious scene, Isabella hastened to her mother's assistance, nor was the stranger idle. With the utmost tenderness and assiduity, he applied to her temples and nostrils every remedy at hand, and telling Isabella that his servant stood at the door below, entreated her to hasten to send him for a physician whom he named. She executed his orders as speedily as her agitation would permit her, but when she again reached her mother's room, Mrs. Williams was to all appearance dead. "Young lady," said the stranger in a mournful voice, "you are, no doubt, amazed at my words, and at your poor mother's shrieks; in her I have found a woman once dearer to me than my heart's blood,—but aid me in my efforts to restore her to life if possible, and every thing shall be explained. Isabella knew too well who it was that stood before her, and she was ready to sink with feelings of mingled shame and confusion. "Be not uneasy, my dear child," said the good man, "time and resignation to the will of Providence, have long since extinguished every spark of resentment in my bosom. I came to relieve your mother, as a stranger; but I have found in her a wife, and my arms and my home are ready to receive the deluded wanderer." Penetrated with gratitude towards the generous and exalted husband of the mother, Isabella looked in his face, seized his hand, and would have fallen on her knees before him, but he somewhat abruptly told her to raise her mother's head, while he opened the door and window to admit a current of fresh air, which succeeded in restoring Mrs. Williams to life.

The moment Mr. M—— found there was reason to hope that her spirit had not left its earthly tenement, his fine and expressive features brightened, and he asked Isabella if the front room of the house was occupied, and if not, whether he might retire to it, until her mother came to herself, and she had had time to acquaint her with the happy change that had taken place in her future prospects. The landlady, who had always behaved with great kindness and humanity, on Isabella's making the request, instantly gave her the key of the front apartment, and desired her to tell Mr. M—— that

any thing and every thing in her house that could be useful to poor Mrs. Williams, was at her service.

Scarcely was Mr. M—— within the door of the adjoining room, before Mrs. Williams so far recovered as to exclaim "I have seen the ghost of my injured husband! Oh, my Isabella, I have seen the ghost of the man whose heart I broke! He did not frown upon me; but he looked mild and sorrowful. If penitence and contrition can expiate crimes, I humbly hope I have made atonement for mine. The shade of that good man is permitted to come and smooth my way to the grave." Her looks were wild, and it was evident her senses were disordered. Isabella spoke to her with extreme caution, and asked if she did not remember that a gentleman, who had heard of their distress, had called to relieve them, and assist them to return to Boston. "Merciful God!" cried she; "then it was not a shade, but my living husband!" Isabella intreated her to be calm and compose her feelings, as Mr. M—— was not only alive, but near at hand. "Where is he?" said Mrs. Williams with great agitation. "Let me see him! Let me once behold him!" Then a train of painful recollections rushing upon her memory, she exclaimed in a subdued tone of voice; "No! let the earth rather open and swallow me! How can I lift up mine eyes and meet the flash of his that once beamed so kindly upon me?" "He knows the sincerity of your repentance, my dearest mother," said Isabella in soothing accents, "and he is anxious to remove every doubt of his benevolent views towards you." Saying this she went to Mr. M—— and taking him by the hand, led him towards her mother, continuing, "Behold once more my beloved parent, your husband, who with his heart stored with social goodness, and fully convinced of the virtuous sentiments which have long filled your mind, comes as an angel of peace to banish sorrow from your bosom, and restore you to life and happiness! She trembled every moment as she spoke lest the emaciated penitent should expire. Mrs. Williams had no tears to shed, nor could her sentiments have utterance in words. She covered her face with her hands, and her whole frame shook with convulsive tremours.

With indescribable solicitude Mr. M—— awaited the termination of this conflict of various emotions in the breast of his wife. As soon as she became somewhat composed, he made signs to Isabella, and as she gently withdrew from behind her mother's pillow, he took her place. After all hope and expectation had deserted Mrs. Williams' desolate bosom, she found herself supported in the arms of her husband, and her death pale cheek once more reposed on his breast. She seemed as if she wished to die in that position.

"Be composed my Isabella, said Mr. M—— in the gentlest tone; endeavour to live to bless the evening of my life; never shall a word or a glance reproach assail you; and I solemnly promise you, unasked, that I will be a father to this good girl, and amply provide for her.

Mrs. M—— which name we must now give her, could not, and ought not to have asked from her husband so great a sacrifice to feeling, but when he, unrequested, made this promise, she seemed as if she would have died with excess of joy and remorse. The load of sorrow that was thus lightened, was followed by a more oppressive sense of shame. Mr. M——'s house-keeper at his country dwelling, had received Mrs. M—— at her birth, and had waited on her till womanhood, and thus went, as her servant, to her husband's house. The experienced and vigilant matron had seen the danger of Mrs. M——, in encouraging the visits of Lord D—— and when she

found she had no influence over the mind of her mistress, unwilling to betray where she could not reform, she, under the excuse of visiting her friends, left the service of the victim of criminal passions. When Mr. M—— informed his wife that old Deborah was again in his employment as house-keeper, it smote her to the heart, and she exclaimed, "I cannot; indeed I cannot bear to meet that honest creature. Rather let me die where you found me, where you forgave my crimes and took me to your bosom. Mr. M——, however, reasoned her out of her fears, by telling her with what joy the faithful woman would hear, how short had been her vicious career, and how sincere and durable her repentance. Just then the physician arrived, and after he had conversed a few minutes with Isabella, and administered some restorative to her mother, retired with Mr. M——, to whom he pronounced his wife's case to be hopeless as regarded recovery. The next point concerned her removal to his country house near West-end, Hampstead. The physician said he thought that might be effected with safety, but there would be much risk of her dying on the way.

Mr. M—— soon after his wife's elopement, unable to endure a place, where his misfortunes rendered him the subject of general commiseration, quitted Leith and commenced trade in London. He took with him Deborah as his housekeeper, and his former clerk a man of tried integrity, as an assistant in his business. When he purchased the house at West-End, he had a room fitted up exactly like his bed-room at Leith, and in it he placed his bridal bed, with all the furniture that had belonged to it. He frequently would retire to this room, but he never slept there.

Mrs. M—— survived the removal to the country. On seeing her bed room conveyed as it were from Leith to Hampstead, she was so much affected that although Deborah had prepared her for this proof of her husband's affection, it nearly overwhelmed her with excess of gratitude. She gradually grew weaker and weaker after she left the city, and on the fourteenth day after her removal, the physician told her husband and daughter, that her dissolution was at hand, and suggested the propriety of informing her of that not unexpected yet awful fact.

The next day the benevolent clergyman, whose humanity led to these happy results, administered the Sacrament to Mrs. M——, in which her husband, his clerk, Isabella, and Deborah partook. That evening the deluded, guilty, but repentant woman breathed her last; and never was death less terrible. She expired with her head resting upon her husband's bosom, and clasping the hands of her daughter; and so gentle was her death, that they could scarcely believe that she had ceased to breathe. Agreeably to her last wish, her funeral was conducted in the most private manner. Her husband appeared as chief mourner, and his sorrow was truly touching. How intense must that attachment have been, which could survive so many years, so many wrongs, and how exalted the mind that could so completely subdue resentment as to cause him to take back, to his bosom, the woman who had disgraced and abandoned him, and adopt as his own the offspring of her criminal connexion.

Mr. M——'s commercial pursuits after his removal to London had been attended with so much prosperity, that a weak or superstitious person might have grown vain, and considered it a mark of the peculiar favor of Providence; but it was no less the result of that liberality, justice, and wisdom, which distinguished all his proceedings. The stream of wealth that had flowed in upon him, was most ample, and to his liberality,

many a broken merchant had owed his re-establishment in trade; and many a young man had been set up in business by his assistance. When his wife eloped, instead of instituting any legal prosecution against her seducer, he had, in the anticipation that Lord D—— would abandon her perhaps in want and misery, generously set aside for her future support, should she ever need it, the jointure of two hundred pounds per annum, secured to her at her marriage, which sum he managed as her steward. It had now become considerable, and Mrs. M—— before her death, had, with his consent, given it to Isabella, for whose benefit it was so disposed that whatever might be her future condition, the proceeds were reserved for her alone.

Shortly after her mother's funeral, Isabella directed a letter to Lord D——, acquainting him with what had happened, and returning the letter he had sent with its contents and every other memorial of his.

As he had pleaded extreme distress in his rude letter to her dying mother, she informed him that with the concurrence of Mr. M——, she placed five hundred pounds at his disposal. She urged him to think seriously on the sad effects of a vicious inclination, and concluded with declaring that when he should be prepared to emulate her lamented mother in radical and sincere repentance, then, and then only, she would readily acknowledge him as a father.

In this affecting narrative we have an impressive lesson set before us, a warning how watchful we should be of the first approach of vice, and how carefully we should guard every avenue of the heart against the insidious attacks of vanity and pride.

We have in the history of the deluded woman, a striking and irresistible proof that where sensuality alone impels, there can be no sincerity; no durability on a basis so fragile and insecure. An instructive example is afforded of the misery which must ever result from an aberration from the path of virtue; misery, which will pursue the sufferer through life, and only cease to torture, when, penitent and forgiven, the guilty one sinks into the grave.

Tho' virtue's path may sometimes rugged seem,
It leads full oft thro' goodly scenes and gay,
Water'd by pleasure's pure untroubled stream,
Illum'd by bright contentment's cheerful ray.

But oh, of Vanity's approach beware!

Led once astray by her, no art can save:
Close in her train, wait misery and despair,
To bear her wretched victim to the grave.

LAWRENCE.

THE GLEANER.

"So we'll live,
And pray, and sing, and tell old tales, and laugh
At gilded butterflies, and hear poor rogues
Talk of Court News; and we'll talk with them too,
Who loses and who wins; who's in, who's out;
And take upon us the mystery of things,
As if we were God's Spies!"—SHAKESPEARE.

Anecdote.—The late Mr. O——, a Presbyterian Minister in Lancashire, England, was distinguished for the plainness of his manner, the readiness of his retorts, and the bitterness of his sarcasm, and many anecdotes of his singularities and his talents are still preserved, and frequently repeated by the dissenting ministers in the north of England. One day, soon after a new Rector, not quite so wise as Solomon, had taken possession of the valuable living of that parish, Mr. O—— was riding slowly up a hill near the town, on rather a sorry steed. The new Rector, accompanied by a gentleman of the town, happened to be behind him, and far better mounted. "Who may that extraordinary looking person be?" said the Rector to his companion. "Oh!" replied the other, "that is one of your

own cloth—that is the Presbyterian Minister of the town." "Indeed!" said the Rector, "he is a great oddity—let us ride up and try of what metal he is made." "You had better let him alone," said his companion, "otherwise you may perhaps find he has metal in him both sharp and weighty. Regardless of this caution, the Rector gave his horse the spur was soon alongside of his Presbyterian colleague and accosted him thus—"Pray, Sir, what makes your horse wag his tail so incessantly?" "The very same thing, Sir, that makes you wag your tongue—weakness." "I told you," said the Rector's companion, "you had better let him alone, but you would not take my advice. You now know something of your neighbour's metal."

Professor Goruschkin, one of the most learned Jurisconsults in all Russia, and a very amiable man, died lately in the ancient capital of the Czars. He had been upwards of fifty years a devoted servant of the state; and so perfect was he in legal knowledge, that he could repeat the whole of the Russian code—civil and criminal. He was seventy four years of age.

The Devil.—A Lady of Aix, in France, was on the eve of drawing a tolerably large sum of money out of the hands of a notary, where it was deposited: she was awakened suddenly in the night by the clanking of chains and irons in the chimney, which is generally the prelude to the appearance of a nocturnal apparition. An apparition did indeed appear, loaded with all the attributes of Lucifer. "I am the Devil," said he to Madame——. "I know that you intend to receive a sum of money to-morrow, which I shall take for my own account. To-morrow night I shall appear again, when, if you refuse it to me, I will take you away into the nethermost pit of hell." Madame—— promised to subscribe to all the Devil required of her, but the next morning went to a male friend to relate to him the appearance of the Devil in her apartment. He removed her fears by saying he would hide himself in the evening, with two other persons, to surprise the Devil in the fact, and to exercise him. He took his measures accordingly. Lucifer was exact to his appointment, and at the moment he set his foot in the chamber, two police officers provided with dark lanterns, seized him by the horns and led him to prison. A prosecution was the consequence, and this man in devil's clothing has been condemned to several years solitary confinement.

Sympathy.—A countrywoman set her daughter, a girl of fifteen, to bake, while she went to a neighbour's. After some stay she returned and found the oven sparkling hot, and the daughter in another apartment in the greatest agony and in tears. A sight so unexpected excited the tenderest sympathy in the maternal bosom, and solicitude for the cause. After much entreaty the daughter complied:—"I was thinking, said she, if I was married and should have a dear little child, and it should live to run about, and I should go out for fuel, and should leave it alone, and it should take a chair, and should get up to the mouth of the oven, and should crawl in, and should burn itself to death, all to a crisp, what a terrible thing it would be, Oh! Oh! Oh! dear, what should I do?"

The Earl of Lonsdale.—In the year 1792, this Nobleman was challenged by Captain Cuthbert, and a duel took place, which terminated without mischief, tho' the haughty boroughmonger's ball struck the button of Captain Cuthbert. The cause of the affair was this:—Some disturbances occurred in Mount-street, and directions were given, that no carriages were to pass that way. Lord Lonsdale being stopped his temper became ruffled, and he exclaimed to Captain Cuthbert, "You rascal! do you know that I am a Peer of the Realm?" "I don't know

that you are a Peer," replied the indignant soldier; "but I know that you are a scoundrel, for applying such a term to an officer on duty, and I will make you answer for it."

Anecdotes of George I.—In the memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole lately published, he says, I learned from Henrietta, Countess of Suffolk, Mistress to George the Second, the fact mentioned in text, of George the First burning his wife's testament. That Princess, the Electress of Hanover, liked the famous Count Konismark, while her husband was at the army. The old Elector, father of George the First, ordered him away. The Electress, then hereditary Princess, was persuaded to let him kiss her hand before his departure. She saw him in bed—he retired, and was never heard of more. When George the Second went first to Hanover after his father's death, and made some alterations in the palace, the body of Konismark was found under the floor of the chamber next to the Electress's chamber: he had been strangled immediately on leaving her, by the old Elector's order, and buried under the floor. This fact, *Queen Caroline related to my father, Sir Robert Walpole*. George II. told it to his wife, but never to his mistress, Lady Suffolk, who had never heard it till I told it to her many years after. The Electress was separated from George I. on that amour, and was called Dutchess of Halle; and he married the Dutchess of Kendal with his left hand. When the French threatened Hanover in Queen Anne's war, the Dutchess of Halle was sent to her parents, the Duke and Dutchess of Zell, who doted on her their only child, and she staid a year with them: but though they were most earnest to retain her, she was forced to return to her confinement, in which she died the year before her husband. Some French Prophetess, as supposed hired by the Duke of Zell, warned George I. to take care of his wife, for he would not long outlive her. As the Germans are very superstitious, he believed the prophecy; and when he took leave of his son and the Princess of Wales, Caroline, he told them he should never see them more. George II., who hated his father, and was very fond of his mother, meant, if she had survived her husband, to bring her over, and declare her Queen Dowager. Lady Suffolk told me, that the morning after the news of the death of George I. arrived, when she went, as woman of the bedchamber, to the new Queen, she found a whole and half-length portrait of the Electress hung up in the apartment; George II. had had them locked up, but had not dared to produce them. Princess Amelie had the half-length at her house in Cavendish Square. George I. told the Dutchess of Kendal, that if he could he would appear to her after his death. Soon after that event, a large bird, I forget of what sort, flew into her window. She believed it was the King's soul, and took the utmost care of it. George II. was not less credulous; he believed in vampires. His son Frederick affected the same contradictory fondness for his grandfather, and erected the statue of George I. in Leicester-fields; and intended, if he had come to the crown, to place a monument to his memory in St. Paul's.

George II. besides the Dutchess of Kendal, had several other mistresses, particularly one whom he brought over and created Countess of Darlington; by whom he was father of Charlotte, Viscountess Howe, though she was not publicly avowed. In the last year or two of his life he had another mistress, Miss Anne Brett, daughter, by her second husband, Colonel Brett, of the famous divorced Countess of Macclesfield, mother of Savage the Poet. Miss Brett had an apartment given to her in the Palace at St. James's, and was to have been created a countess if the King had returned.

THE TRAVELLER.

'Tis pleasant through the loop-holes of retreat,
To peep at such a world; to see the stir
Of the great Babel, and not feel the crowd.

COWPER.

CUSTOMS AND MANNERS OF THE AMERICAN INDIANS.

(From the Journal of a Traveller.)

In the spring of the year 1782, the war chief of the Wyandots of Lower Sandusky sent a white prisoner (a young man whom he had taken at Fort McIntosh) as a present to another chief, who was called the Half-king of Upper Sandusky, for the purpose of being adopted into his family, in the place of one of his sons, who had been killed the preceding year, while at war with the people on the Ohio. The prisoner arrived, and was presented, to the Half-king's wife, but she refused to receive him, which, according to the Indian rule, was, in fact, a sentence of death. The young man was, therefore, taken away, for the purpose of being tortured and burnt on the pile. While the dreadful preparations were making near the village, the unhappy victim being already tied to the stake, and the Indians arriving from all quarters to join in the cruel act or witness it, two English traders, Messrs. Arundel and Robbins (I delight in making this honourable mention of their names), shocked at the idea of the cruelties which were about to be perpetrated, and moved by feelings of pity and humanity, resolved to unite their exertions to endeavour to save the prisoner's life by offering a ransom to the war chief, which he, however, refused, because, said he, it was an established rule among them, that when a prisoner who had been given as a present, was refused adoption, he was irrevocably doomed to the stake, and it was not in the power of any one to save his life. Besides, added he, the numerous war captives who were on the spot, had it in charge to see the sentence carried into execution. The two generous Englishmen, however, were not discouraged, and determined to try a last effort. They well knew what effects the high-minded pride of an Indian was capable of producing, and to this strong and noble passion they directed their attacks: 'But,' said they, in reply to the answer which the chief had made them, 'among all those chiefs whom you have mentioned, there is none who equals you in greatness; you are considered not only as the greatest and bravest, but as the best man in the nation.' 'Do you really believe what you say?' said at once the Indian, looking them full in the face. 'Indeed, we do.' Then, without saying another word, he blackened himself, and taking his knife and tomahawk in his hand, made his way through the crowd to the unhappy victim, crying out with aloud voice: 'What have you to do with my prisoner?' At once cutting the cords with which he was tied, took him to his house which was near Mr. Arundel's, whence he was forthwith secured and carried off by safe hands to Detroit, where the commandant, being informed of the transaction, sent him by water to Niagara, where he was soon afterwards liberated. The Indians who witnessed this act, said that it was truly heroic; they were so confounded by the unexpected conduct of this chief, and by his manly and resolute appearance, that they had not time to reflect upon what they should do, and before their astonishment was well over, the prisoner was out of their reach.

Courage, art, and circumspection, are the essential and indispensable qualifications of an Indian warrior. When war is once begun, each one strives to excel in displaying them, by stealing upon his enemy unawares, and deceiving and surpassing him in various ways. On drawing near to an enemy's country, they endeavour as much as possible to conceal their attacks; sometimes they scattered themselves, marching at proper distances from each other for a whole day and more,

meeting, however, again at night, when they keep a watch; at other times they march in what is called *Indian file*, one man behind the other, treading carefully in each other's steps, so that their number may not be ascertained by the prints of their feet. The nearer they suppose themselves to be to the enemy, the more attentive they are to choosing hard, stony and rocky ground, on which human footsteps leave no impression; soft, marshy, and grassy soils are particularly avoided, as in the former the prints of the feet would be easily discovered, and in the latter the appearance of the grass having been trodden upon might lead to detection; for if the grass or weeds are only bent, and have the least mark of having been walked upon, it will be almost certainly perceived, in which the sharpness and quickness of the Indians' sight is truly astonishing.

In some instances they deceive their enemies by imitating the cries or calls of some animal, such as the fawn, or turkey. They do this so admirably well, that they even draw the dam of the one and the mate of the other to the spot to which they want them to come. In this manner they often succeed in decoying the enemies to the place where they are lying in ambush, or get an opportunity of surrounding them. Such stratagems, however, cannot be resorted to in all seasons; with the turkey, it only answers in the spring, and with the fawn's dam until about midsummer. In the same manner, when scattered about in the woods, they easily find each other by imitating the song of some birds, such as the quail and the rook, and at evening and morning, and particularly in the night, the cry of the owl. By this means they all join each other, though not at the same time, as they are not, perhaps, all within hearing; but the cry of the owl is repeated from time to time until they are all assembled.

In the beginning of the summer of the year 1775, a most atrocious and shocking murder was unexpectedly committed by a party of Indians, on fourteen white settlers within five miles of Shamokin. The surviving whites, in their rage, determined to take their revenge by murdering a Delaware Indian who happened to be in those parts and was far from thinking himself in any danger. He was a great friend to the whites, was loved and esteemed by them, and in testimony of their regard, had received from them the name of *Duke of Holland*, by which he was generally known. This Indian, satisfied that his nation was incapable of committing such a foul murder in a time of profound peace, told the enraged settlers, that he was sure that the Delawares were not in any manner concerned in it, and that it was the act of some wicked Mingoes or Iroquois, whose custom it was to involve other nations in wars with each other, by clandestinely committing murders, so that they might be laid to the charge of others rather than themselves. But all his representations were vain; he could not convince exasperated men whose minds were fully bent upon revenge. At last he offered that if they would give him a party to accompany him, he would go with them in quest of the murderers, and was sure he could discover them by the prints of their feet, and other marks well known to him, by which he would convince them that the real perpetrators of the crime belonged to the Six Nations. His proposal was accepted; he marched at the head of a party of whites and led them into the tracks. They soon found themselves in the most rocky parts of a mountain, where not one of those who accompanied him was able to discover a single track; nor would they believe that man had ever trodden upon this ground, as they had to jump over a number of crevices between the rocks, and in some instances to crawl over them. Now they began to believe that the Indian had led them across those rugged mountains in order to give the enemy time to

escape, and threatened him with instant death the moment they should be fully convinced of the fraud. The Indian, true to his promise, would take pains to make them perceive that an enemy had passed along the places through which he was leading them; here he would shew them that the moss on the rock had been trodden down by the weight of a human foot; there that it had been torn and dragged forward from its place; further he would point out to them that the pebbles or small stones on the rocks had been removed from their beds by the foot biting against them, that dry sticks by being trodden upon were broken, and even that in a particular place, an Indian's blanket had dragged over the rocks, and removed or loosened the leaves lying there, so that they lay no more flat, as in other places; all which the Indian could perceive as he walked along, without even stopping. At last arriving at the foot of the mountain on soft ground, where the tracks were deep, he found out that the enemy were eight in number, and from the freshness of the foot prints, he concluded that they must be encamped at no great distance. This proved to be the exact truth, for, after gaining the eminence on the other side of the valley, the Indians were seen encamped, some having already laid down to sleep, while others were drawing off their leggings for the same purpose, and the scalps they had taken were hanging up to dry. 'See!' said Duke Holland to his astonished companions, 'there is the enemy! not my nation, but Mingoes, as I truly told you. They are in our power; in less than half an hour they will all be fast asleep. We need not fire a gun, but go up and tomahawk them. We are nearly two to one and need apprehend no danger. Come on, and you will now have your full revenge!' But the whites, overcome with fear, did not choose to follow the Indian's advice, and urged him to take them back by the nearest and best way, which he did, and when they arrived at home late at night, they reported the number of the Iroquois to have been so great, that they durst not venture to attack them.

LITERATURE.

TEACHERS' SOCIETY.

A number of teachers of this city have associated, under the name of the *American Society of Teachers in the city of New-York*. The objects of this association are, the mutual benefit of its members, and the improvement of the course of instruction in American schools. To accomplish these important objects, it is their intention to make a selection of the best books now in use, both for an English and a classical course; and to use their endeavour to establish uniformity; thus relieving parents from much expense, consequent on removing their children from one school to another: to examine new books of instruction, that may appear, and, if found valuable, to recommend them to the public:—to use their utmost endeavours, to establish such a system of instruction, and discipline, as is best calculated to elicit the intellectual powers of youth, and to inspire them with correct, moral, and religious sentiments, that they may become useful to themselves, the delight of their parents, and ornaments to their country.

Some passages from the *Life of the author of Douglas*.

The works of John Home Esq. with an Account of his Life and Writings from the pen of Henry Mackenzie, Esq. author of the *MAN OF FEELING*, has just appeared at Edinburgh. The life itself is full of interesting incident, and is a valuable addition to our present stock of biography. It was originally read to the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and is a plain feeling narrative, which does credit to the head and heart of the author. The following are a few extracts:—

John Home was born at Loith, in September 1732. He was the son of the Town Clerk of that port, (originally of Berwickshire,) and his mother of a respectable family, of the name of Hay, in the north of Scotland. He was educated at the Grammar School of his native place, and the University of Edinburgh, where his talents and good qualities recommended him to general favour, and laid the foundations of lasting friendships between him and many persons distinguished in their future course, such as Dr. Robertson, Dr. Blair, Dr. Drysdale and others. He was destined for the church, and in due season was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Edinburgh, in April, 1746. In 1746 he was presented to the ministry of Athelstaneford in East Lothian, where he was the immediate successor of Mr. Blair, the author of *The Grave*. His first tragedy was *Agis*, with which, in 1749, he visited London, but Mr. Garrick rejected it at Drury Lane.

His next composition was the popular play of *Douglas*, founded on the pathetic ballad of Gil Moarice. With this production in his pocket he set off on horseback for London in 1755; but again met with a disappointment, for Garrick returned it with the declaration that it was totally unfit for the stage. It was, however, brought out at Edinburgh, an unwelcome occurrence, and excited an extraordinary sensation in that capital, both by its merits and by the religious controversy to which it gave rise, and which led to the author's resigning his functions as a minister of the Kirk of Scotland.

The Presbytery of Edinburgh published a solemn admonition on the subject, beginning with expressions of deep regret at the growing irreligion of the times, particularly the neglect of the Sabbath; but calculated chiefly to warn all persons within their bounds, especially the young, and those who had the charge of youth, against the danger of frequenting stage-plays and theatrical entertainments, of which the Presbytery set forth the immoral and pernicious tendency, at considerable length.

This step of the Presbytery, like all other overstrained proceedings of that nature, provoked resistance and ridicule on the part of the public. The wags poured forth parodies, epigrams, and songs. These were, in general, not remarkable for their wit or pleasantry, though some of them were the productions of young men, afterwards eminent in letters or in station.

The elder Sheridan, then manager of the Theatre at Dublin, sent Mr. Home a gold medal, in testimony of his admiration of *Douglas*; and his wife, a woman not less respectable for her virtues than for genius and accomplishments, drew the idea of her admired novel of *Sydney Biddulph* (as her introduction bears,) from the genuine moral effect of that excellent tragedy.

Amidst the censures of the Church, the public suffrage was strong in its favour, and the houses were crowded every night of its representation. Perhaps the success of the play excited the envy of some as much as the nature and species of its composition, and the situation of its author, produced the censure of others; for, among the *jeux d'esprit* produced on the occasion, were some written by men themselves poets, and not at all remarkable for religious strictness or severe morality. Its defenders were found among all ranks and professions. Mr. Wedderburn, afterwards Lord Loughborough, wrote some of its lighter defences. Mr. Adam Ferguson published a serious pamphlet, in defence of the morality of dramatic composition, deduced from Scripture, particularly exemplified in the story of Joseph and his Brethren; Dr. Carlyle, an ironical pamphlet, under the title of, "Reasons why the

Tragedy of Douglas should be burnt by the hands of the common hangman;" and afterwards he wrote a paper, calculated for the lower ranks, which was hawked about the streets, "History of the Bloody Tragedy of Douglas, as it is now performing at the Theatre in the Canon-gate." This paper had such an effect as to add two more nights to the already unprecedented run of the play. The general Assembly passed a declaratory act, prohibiting the clergy from being concerned in, or countenancing, theatrical representations. But the manners overcame the law of the Church; and country clergymen, when in Edinburgh, frequented the theatre when any eminent actor or actress performed there. During the first visit of Mrs. Siddons to this city, in 1784, while the general Assembly was sitting, there was, I have been told, great difficulty in procuring a full attendance of its members, on those evenings when she was to perform. A distinction was justly allowed between exhibitions, in which that great actress gave new force and impression to the noblest tragic sentiments, and those more exceptionable representations, which our comic stage, even in its present reformed state, sometimes exhibits. The persecution, however, which Mr. Home and his tragedy endured, was of use to both. Lord Bute, to whom I have mentioned his introduction by the Duke of Argyll, now warmly patronized an author, whose sufferings, as well as genius, recommended him to his benevolence and favour. Mr. Home went to London, soon after the publication of his tragedy, in March 1757, when it was brought out at Covent Garden, with much success. Garrick at that time maintained his resolution of not bringing it out at Drury Lane, but afterwards made up for his former neglect, by the warmest patronage of Mr. Home's subsequent tragedies; which I am sorry to be obliged to impute to that respect for great men for which that celebrated actor was remarkable. Lord Bute's favour being a surer passport to his theatre than the merit even of Douglas.

The intimate associate of the Favourite was a very different person in the eyes of Garrick, from the poor Scotch Parson; and accordingly *Agis* was brought out at Drury Lane in 1758, that great actor performing *Lysander* to Mrs. Cibber's *Evanthe*. In 1760 his *Siege of Aguilera* was also performed, but the latter especially was ill received. In the same year Home published his three tragedies in one volume, dedicated to the Prince of Wales, who in that very year having succeeded to the crown, showed an immediate additional mark of favour to Mr. Home, by settling on him a pension of 300*l.* per annum from his privy purse.

In 1769 his tragedy of the *Fatal Discovery* (originally called *Rivine*) was brought out at Drury Lane, with little success; and in 1773 *Alonzo*, the most popular of all his plays, except *Douglas*. In 1778 *Alfred*, his last drama, was produced, but failed. His only prose work of importance is the *History of the Rebellion of 1745*, which he projected immediately after the conclusion of that civil war, though it was not published till 1802. This work, owing to its having been altered, to meet the views of the Court of England, has never occupied a high place in public opinion.

Mr. Home in the year 1770 married a lady of his own name the daughter of a Scotch clergyman who outlived him. He died on the 5th September, 1808, in the 86th year of his age. For sometime before the event, he had gradually sunk in a state of bodily and mental weakness, which makes death a desirable event, both for a man's own sake and that of his friends; yet the warmth of his heart remained unextinguished amidst the feebleness of his frame.

THE DRAMA.

THE GRECIAN CAPTIVE;

OR THE
FALL OF ATHENS.

In our last we briefly noticed this new Drama, and we now proceed to give the outlines of the plot:—

If there is any one country which rivets attention, and excites interest more than another, that country is GREECE.—The world at one period seemed a dark spot:—Babylon and Carthage were no more; Egypt was in a rapid decline, when the morning broke upon Greece, and the sun of glory rose upon that country, bright, brilliant, and magnificent; and Helicon, Thessaly, Olympus, Pindus, and Parnassus, were the seats of religion, poetry, music, and philosophy. There the Greeks formed and struck the lyre; there Orpheus, Linus, Musaeus, Hesiod, and Homer, sung in sweet numbers the glories of Greece, and gave character and effect to the mythology. There the first war with the Persians occurred; there the anger of Xerxes was first aroused, and the bravery of Themistocles tested.—What in modern productions of the mind can equal the works of Polybius, Aristotle, Democritus, Thophrastus, Euclid, Sophocles, Sappho, Philemon? Where in the modern specimens of arts shall we find any thing to compare with those magnificent palaces, columns, altars, streets, aqueducts, temples, which were the glory of Athens, and immortalized a Phidias and a Praxiteles?—They are now no more!—It is only the remembrance of past glory, which makes the present struggle deeply interesting; and if arts, civilization, and science are to be the result of the war now waging for the liberty of Greece, who will withhold their wishes for success?

It was not surprising that the events occurring in Greece should form materials for a Drama. No country is more fruitful in incident, and the mingling of Turkish and Grecian manners, habits, and costumes, cannot fail to present a lively picture, which, though evidently sketched rapidly, may yet be effective.

The scene is laid in Athens; and Ali Pacha, the furious despot of Joannina, for convenience sake, is made Pacha of Athens. At one of the sieges, the Janizaries of Ali Pacha drag from the ruins a beautiful female called Zelia (Miss Johnson) and the daughter of Kiminski, (Mr. Maywood) the patriot and leader of the Grecian armies. She is brought as a captive to Athens, where the aged but fierce Ali Pacha becomes enamoured with her, and causes her to be treated with marked attention. Demetrius Ypsilanti, a name familiar to all acquainted with the events of the present war, arrives in disguise at Athens, where, under the character of a portrait painter, he is patronised by Ali Pacha. In the gardens of the Seraglio, he meets an early and valued friend Roberto, (Mr. Cowell) who after various reverses of fortune, assumed the character of an idiot, or buffoon, and as such was admitted to perfect freedom and privilege in the palace, according to the Mussulmen customs. Demetrius is invited to paint the portrait of a female captive, to whom he is a stranger; and on the arrival of Ali with all the pomp and splendour of the East, he is presented to Zelia, to whom he had been early betrothed. The surprise and agitation of the lovers at this unexpected rencontre, are about betraying them to the Pacha, but for the address and ingenuity of Roberto, who diverts his attention and leads him away. In consequence of the jealousy of the Pacha's favourite wife, a plot is formed by Achmet, Chief of the Janizaries, (Mr. Woodhull) to seize and carry off Zelia, which is overheard by Roberto, who, for obvious reasons, becomes an accomplice. Ali Pacha, to give a proof of his affection for Zelia, orders the siege of Negropont to be raised, and the Greeks spared.

In the second act, a splendid fete is prepared, which is interrupted by the arrival of an officer conveying intelligence that Kiminski and a number of Greeks had been captured: they are brought to the palace in chains, and Kiminski finds his daughter dressed with splendour, and creating by her appearance the most alarming suspicions. She finds means to satisfy her father of her fidelity to her country and religion, and has sufficient influence to induce Ali Pacha to set them free. The Pacha consents on condition that she will become his wife, and a refusal is to be followed by the most direful consequences to her father and countrymen. Demetrius, who is always near Zelia, and employed with Roberto, to prepare the means of escape, is required by the Pacha to plead his cause with the fair captive. Placed in a situation thus embarrassing; alarmed at the fate of her country and the lives of its distinguished supporters, he determines to make a great and noble sacrifice of his love, and persuade Zelia to accept the hand of Ali Pacha, and by this heroic sacrifice spare the effusion of blood. Zelia, enthusiastically attached to the cause of freedom, and anxious to release her father, consents to the sacrifice, trusting to means of escape, and, if defeated, resolved to terminate her existence on the performance of the marriage rites. Ali Pacha is made acquainted with her compliance, and joyfully orders the release of all the Greek captives.

In the third act, Roberto introduces Kiminski and Demetrius into the apartment of Zelia by a private door, and they concert means of escape. Zelia is left alone with the tablets on which are written her instructions in managing the business. Ali enters cautiously, and perceiving the tablets in her hand, by a sudden jealous movement snatches them from her, and thus are all the details of the plot exposed. A scene of distress on the part of Zelia, and fury on that of the Pacha ensues, in which he countermands his order for the release of the Greeks and orders Kiminski and Demetrius to be brought before him. After a scene of fierce upbraiding on each side, Roberto enters by the private door, and seeing the danger of his friends, leaves them hastily to push on the revolt of the Janizaries; and just before orders are given for the close confinement of the Greeks, Roberto returns and announces the revolt, at the head of which is Achmet. The attention of the Pacha being diverted from his prisoners by this new event, Roberto contrives to have him surrounded by his guards; and while with drawn swords they swear to support him, Kiminski and Demetrius escape through the secret door;—on discovering which, Ali furiously orders pursuit, but is arrested by Achmet and the rebel chiefs who enter; and after a severe parley, they demand the female captive as the price of their allegiance. The Pacha refuses; is killed by Achmet and his head ordered to be carried to Constantinople. Zelia falls in the power of the furious Achmet, and at the moment he is preparing to sacrifice her, the Greeks, led on by Alexander Ypsilanti, storm the town, obtain possession of the Palace, and Zelia is restored to liberty. The piece ends with a grand triumphal procession in Athens.

It will thus be seen that there is not only sufficient bustle but sufficient interest to command attention, if not to secure applause. In the preface we learn, that there are similar incidents in a French piece on the subject of Mahomet the 2d Sultan of the Turks, who sacrificed a Venetian Lady whom he loved, to prevent her falling into the power of his Janizaries.

Mr. Noah, who appears to write before the lark has risen, or he never could accomplish all he undertakes, has, as we stated, given the play to a friend for his benefit; but there are auxiliaries in the getting up of this piece which cannot fail to attract a correct and elegant scene of Athens,

from an original drawing has been painted by Mr. Reinagle, and in which there is a striking view of the Acropolis, together with the ruins of the Parthenon. This scene alone is of interest to a classic audience. To give effect also to the marches and triumphal entries, we understand that Zelia enters on a LIVE CAMEL, caparisoned in the oriental style; and Alexander Ypsilanti makes his triumphal entry in Athens on a LIVE ELEPHANT, surmounted with a castle in the usual warlike manner. This display altogether promises a rich treat and cannot fail to secure a full house. A printed copy of the play is also gratuitously presented to the audience of the Boxes and Pit.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Natural History.—A woodcock lately came with such force against the glass at the Bell Rock light-house, England, that the bird went through it like a shot, and the piece of broken glass did considerable damage to the fine polished surface of three or four of the reflectors. The poor bird was found lying quite dead in one of the reflectors. This happened about three in the morning, when the light-keeper on watch was panickstruck with the noise of broken glass, which showered down upon him in such a manner, that he imagined the whole house was breaking up. The force with which this bird darted upon the glass, after a flight of perhaps 450 miles from the opposite coast of Norway, must appear truly astonishing, when it is considered that the panes of plate glass, though measuring about 30 inches square, are no less than one-fourth of an inch in thickness. During the same gale, the light-keepers caught about seven dozen birds, which they describe as resembling thrushes and blackbirds, but which probably belonged to the genus *Tringa*. About the same time a great flock of birds visited the Star Point light-house at Sanday, in Orkney. A wild duck, species not known, darted through the glass, and did considerable damage to two of the reflectors; and here also a great number of small birds were caught, and made into pies by the light-keeper. At the Isle of Man light-houses, during very foggy weather, in the month of October last, many thousands of small birds came fluttering about the light-houses, and were caught in great numbers. So attractive does the light prove to migrating birds, that at some of the French light-houses it has been found necessary to cover the light-room windows with trellis work.

Longitude.—Captain Basil Hall, R. N. states, that occultations of the stars by the moon are easily discernable at sea; and that he himself has made several observations of that kind. This mode of determining the longitude would be much preferable to that by the eclipses of Jupiter's satellites.

The Bramble.—The inner bark of the common bramble is of great cohesive power, almost competing with that of hemp, (*cannabis sativa*) itself; this substance might perhaps be found serviceable even in cordage.

Lucerne.—A breadth of that valuable grass *Lucerne*, was sown at Rugby, England, last spring, by Mr. Gascoigne, and so early as the 1st April, it displayed the unusual sight of a luxuriant and full bite for cows, the shoots being from six to ten inches high, and promising a very heavy crop of green food by the 1st of May, with three other cuttings during the summer. The cultivation of *Lucerne* is gaining ground with the farmers and horse-masters in Kent and other counties, being found highly profitable, under proper cultivation, after the first year, as it produces, for many years in succession, heavier crops of better fodder than clover or cinquefoil, and yields annually 4 cuttings of green food, which, from its astringent and nutritive qualities, is more valuable. As *Lucerne* will not seed in Eng-

land, it is annually imported from the south of France; but the price has been reduced since the peace, and its valuable properties becoming more known, there is now a prospect of its being brought into general use. It is found to succeed, under proper culture, on all soils, except where the bottom is very springy; the nature of this grass, or rather permanent clover, being to root very deep in the earth, drawing its support chiefly from the subsoil: hence arises its most valuable property, that of ensuring a full crop when clover and other grasses are burnt up in a dry summer. *Lucerne* is three years in coming to full produce; but in the second year an acre will keep four horses, or two horses and two cows, all summer.

Extraordinary Cure for the Gout.—*St. Gaur, in the Circle of Coblenz, Feb. 7.*—The following circumstance, which lately occurred in a neighbouring town, is the more worthy of being made public, as the truth of it is certified by the physician residing there.

A man 45 years of age, of a robust constitution, having caught a severe cold, was seized with the gout in such a degree, that he was deprived of the use of all his limbs; and medicine afforded but a slight palliation without removing the disorder. This man did not live happily with his wife, by whom he had no children. The addition of six weeks illness, and the entire loss of the usual profits of his labour, occasioned frequent disputes, in which the wife was the more vituperative, as she knew her husband had no weapon but his tongue. One day her passion rose so high, that depending on the defenceless condition of her husband, she struck him on the hand with a yard measure (of walnut tree wood) so that the blood flowed abundantly. Then saying, "Now I will give it you for a whole year," she continued to beat him till his head, arms, and legs were all covered with bruises and wheals.

The lamentable cries of the man, and his entreaties for mercy were unavailing. Distracted with pain and indignation, he tried to raise himself up, but in vain. At length he felt himself as if inspired with new life; he was able to raise himself, to move his arms, and to sit up; he perceived also motion and strength in his legs. On a sudden he leaped out of bed, snatched the wooden sceptre of Hygieia from the hand of his panic-struck wife, and returned the blows he had received with such well applied skill and vigorous retaliation, that she is now forced to keep her bed, while her husband goes merrily about his work. Thus the wonderworking yard has made one well and the other sick, by the same means; though it may be safely asserted, that the new man knows nothing of the new system of Hymnopathy.

French Royal Academy of Medicine.—By an ordinance of the 27th ult. Louis XVIII. has created a Royal Academy of Medicine in France. It consists of titular and honorary members in medicine, surgery, and pharmacy, and associates and non-resident associates. The titular named in medicine amount to 22, chiefly of the most distinguished physicians in Paris, including the well known name of Chev. Portal, Esquirol, (whose inquiries into the subject of insanity, translated into the Literary Gazette, did him so much honour,) Orfila, Royer-Collard, &c. &c. the honoraries of this class are 14; and the list presents several celebrated names. In the class of surgery there are 14 titular, and 5 honorary members: in pharmacy, 9 of the former, and six of the latter. The associates in Paris amount to 10; and in that number includes Count Berthollet, Count Chaptal, Cuvier, Gay-Lussac, Count Lapeyre, the Duc de Rochefoucault, &c. &c. The non-resident associates are medical men in the principal

towns of France, and amount to thirty-two.

Iodine in Scrofula.—Dr. Conidet, of Geneva, has communicated to the Editor of the Journal of Science, the great success he has met with in the treatment of scrofula by the use of Iodine. In cases of goitre or scrofulous glands, combined with hydriodate of potash or soda, this remedy appears to have been highly successful, whether administered externally or internally.

Chemical Agency by the Magnet.—Mr. J. Murray states, that he has succeeded in decomposing by the magnet every metallic salt to which he has applied it. One instance of this fact, so interesting to science, we quote for the sake of its practical tendency:—"A solution of permuriate of mercury was, by the magnet, soon reduced into running or metallic mercury. Hence fine steel filings, magnetised and administered in syrup, will be an admirable antidote to corrosive sublimate."

Important Chemical Invention.—Mr. Pepe, Professor of Chemistry at Naples, has discovered a means of securing all base metals, such as iron, copper, brass, bronze, &c. against the effects of the air or water, by giving them a metallic coat, which is imperishable, cannot be removed except by a file, and when polished is as white and brilliant as silver. His treatise on this subject is now in the press.

Process for Preventing and Correcting the Ropiness of Wines, by M. HERPIN.—Dissolve from six to twelve ounces of tartrate of potash, (cream of tartar,) and an equal quantity of coarse sugar, in a gallon of the wine heated to boiling.—This mixture must be poured warm into the rosy wine; the cask is then to be stopped up, and shaken for five or six minutes, and then put in its place with the bung turned downwards. After resting for a day or two in this position, the cask is to be turned, and the wine fined in the usual way; but, instead of stirring it through the bung hole, as commonly practised, the cask is to be shaken for a few minutes, and put in its place with the bung turned up. In four or five days, the wine will be clear, dry, limped, and completely freed from ropiness; but as it cannot safely remain on the sediment, it must be drawn off; after which, it will not be liable to become rosy again. If the rosy wine is in bottles the wine should be poured into a cask, to undergo the operation.—*Bulletin de la Société d'Encouragement.*—We think that the process may be applied to rosy cider, with some probability of success.

Curious Fact.—In the month of September last, a cow, belonging to the possessor of a small farm on Ythan side, was suddenly taken ill, so much so, that although only a few months calved, her milk went entirely away in the course of twenty-four hours; bleeding, &c. was attempted; but without effect; she remained several days in a restless state, without eating, her eyes much inflamed and frightful. At the end of ten days a small knot or excrescence appeared on her back, about the middle of what is called the short ribs, near the back bone; from which knot a stick, or piece of wood was extracted, 22 inches long, and nearly three inches round. The cow became quite well again in the course of a few weeks after.

Northern Winter—Volcano.—*Elsinore, 26th March.*—Accounts from Iceland, to the beginning of this month, have been received by Copenhagen. While the winter in the east of Europe was remarkably mild it set in early and with great severity in Iceland. Immense quantities of snow have fallen, and the north and east coasts have been entirely blocked up with floating ice. There have likewise been volcanic eruptions in

a place where they were wholly unlooked for. The mountain called Oefields Jökkelen, to the south-east of Hecla, which had been quiet ever since the year 1612, broke out with great fury on the 19th, 20th, and 21st of December, 1821, so that the ice with which it was covered, burst with a tremendous crash, the earth trembled, and enormous masses of snow were precipitated from the summit (a height of 5500 feet) into the plain. From that time a column of fire continued to rise from the crater, which ejected vast quantities of ashes and stones, some of which, weighing from fifty to eighty pounds, half calcined, were thrown to the distance of five English miles from the crater. It does not appear that any great damage has been done by this eruption. The mass of sulphureous ashes which covered the adjoining country like a thick crust, has since been removed by a violent storm and torrents of rain. The mountain continued to burn till the 1st of February, and smoked till the 23d; but the ice had again formed round the crater. During the eruption the weather in the Island was extremely unsettled and stormy, with a loud noise, and sensible shocks as of an earthquake.

Coral Reefs.—The examination of a coral reef during the different stages of one tide, is particularly interesting. When the tide has left it for some time, it becomes dry, and appears to be a compact rock exceedingly hard and rugged; but as the tide rises, and the waves begin to wash over it, the coral worms protrude themselves from holes which were before invisible. These animals are of a great variety of shapes and sizes, and in such prodigious numbers, that in a short time the whole surface of the rock appears to be alive and in motion.

The most common worm is in the form of a star, with arms from four to six inches long, which are moved about with a rapid motion in all directions, probably to find food. Others are so sluggish, that they may be mistaken for pieces of the rock, and are generally of a dark colour, and from four to five inches long, and two or three round. When the coral is broken about high-water mark, it is a solid, hard stone; but if any part of it be detached at a place which the tide reaches every day, it is found to be full of worms of different lengths and colours, some being as fine as threads and several feet long, of a bright yellow, and sometimes of a blue colour; some resemble snails, and some not unlike lobsters in shape, but soft, and not above two inches long.

The growth of coral appears to cease when the worm is no longer exposed to the washing of the sea. Thus, a reef rises in the form of a cauliflower, till its top has gained the level of the highest tides, above which the worm has no power to advance, and the reef of course no longer extends itself upwards. The other parts, in succession, reach the surface, and there stop, forming in time a level field, with steep sides all round. The reef, however, continually increases, and being prevented from going higher, extends itself laterally in all directions. But this growth being as rapid as the upper edge as it is lower down, the steepness of the face of the reef is still preserved. These are the circumstances which render coral reefs so dangerous in navigation; for, in the first place, they are seldom seen above the water, and then their sides are so steep, that a ship's bows may strike against the rock before any change of soundings give warning of the danger.

From this description of the formation of coral rocks, they seem to be formed by the operation of worms in the same manner as every shell-fish forms its own shell, by enlarging it with different rows or layers from time to time round the edges; only the one operates separately whereas the others seem to carry on their work in concert, like a hive of bees.

Distillation.—The unpleasant flavour, more or less, of all distilled products,

which happens in the best distillation by the common mode, is entirely prevented by a new contrivance of Mr. Henry Tritton, by his improved apparatus for distilling. This apparatus, for which this gentleman has taken a patent, provides effectually for obtaining a produce divested of any empyreuma, by rendering it impossible for the matter in the still to be burned to the bottom, or to be over-heated. This is accomplished by the transmission of heat to the still through the medium of a surrounding liquid; outer cases are attached to the still, by which it is completely surrounded with water; and if the outer case, in which the still is fixed, be placed on the fire, as the still itself is in the common way of distilling, it is evident that the matter in the still can never be heated to a higher degree than 212°, the greatest heat of the surrounding water. But in the improved apparatus, a much less heat than 212° in the surrounding water suffices to effect distillation. Generally the necessary heat is about 80° less than the common boiling point 212°; and of course, from the regular application of so low a degree of heat, a much better flavour is secured to the distilled product. To effect distillation at so low a temperature, the pressure of the atmosphere is removed from the surface of the liquid in the still by means of an air pump. From the great reduction in the application of heat, an important saving of fuel is effected; and the vessels, being less exposed to the action of violent heat, will be far more durable. A less quantity of cold water for condensing the vapour in the condensing vessel and receiver is required than in the common distillation, which will be found a very material convenience in many cases. The distillation being confined during the whole operation to close vessels, the usual loss by evaporation at the worm's end is in this apparatus avoided, and an increase of produce is obtained.

THE RECORD.

—A Thing of Shreds and Patches!—HANLEY.

DOMESTIC.

It is again announced that a Commercial Treaty between the United States and France, has been concluded and signed by Mr. Adams, on the one part, and M. De Neuville, French Minister, on the other.

An official notice has been issued from the Department of State at Washington, that the King of Holland, by a decree of the 20th of March last, had ordered that the charge for pilotage shall be the same on American and Dutch vessels within his states; and that restitution shall be made to the parties of all moneys that have been paid on account of the late additional imposition.

Letters from Valparaiso, of the 11th of February state, that the U. S. ship of the line FRANKLIN, was daily visited by crowds of admiring people, and that the officers were on the best terms with those of the British sloop of war Blossom, and frequently dine together.

John Mathieu Barry, Esq. captain in the Imperial Army, and now one of the suite of Count de Surville, is stated to have been put down in the Will of the Emperor Napoleon for 100,000 francs, as a proof of his high satisfaction for the fidelity of that very gallant officer.

One battalion of the 2d Regiment, stationed at Sackett's Harbour, is under orders for the Sault of St. Mary's, at the outlet of Lake Superior, where it is to be employed in establishing a military post.

New-York State Bank.—The following Directors were chosen on the 4th inst. viz: John Tayler, William James, Francis Bloodgood, Isaiah Townsend, John D. P. Douglass, Thomas Russell, Silvanus P. Jermain, Nathaniel Davis, John Spencer, Allen Brown, Ralph Pratt, John H. Webb. The Hon. John Tayler, was unanimously re-elected President.

The President of the United States has appointed George Graham, Esq. principal agent for closing the business of the U. S. trading houses among the Indian tribes, and settling the accounts of the late Superintendent of Indian trade.

Mr. Geddes, the Engineer from this state, is yet busily engaged with the Canal Commissioners of Ohio, in making surveys for uniting the waters of the Ohio with Lake Erie. Several routes, it appears, are in contemplation.

The General Court of New-Hampshire convened at Concord, on the 5th inst. when Jonathan Harvey, Esq. was elected President of the Senate, and Mr. Woodman, Dover, Speaker of the House. His Excellency Samuel Bell, is re-elected Governor of the State.

It was decided at the last Circuit Court of Vermont that an act of the Legislature, authorizing the liberation of a debtor from prison, and suspending for a term of years all proceedings against the body and property of debtors, is contrary to the restriction in section ten of the first article of the constitution of the United States, as impairing the obligation of a contract, and therefore invalid.

The Grand Lodge of the State of Pennsylvania, has recommended to the subordinate officers and brethren throughout the state, to raise money by subscription for the endowment of an Architectonic Mathematical Professorship in Alleghany College.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania has appropriated \$10,000 for improving the harbour at Erie, (Pa.)

Between the 29th May and 4th June, 78 vessels arrived at Quebec from Europe, conveying 1,262 passengers.

The Norfolk Beacon of the 10th inst. states, a gentleman from the south, recently passed through Danville, Va. who informed the editor of the Sentinel that Mr. McDuffie had returned to his district; his constituents gave him a public dinner on the 24th May, and the next day, his friend, Major Elmore, who was present at the dinner, set out for Augusta, Ga. to see Col. Cumming. It was understood they were to fight either in Florida, or in the country owned by the Indians.

Those admirers of the Fine Arts, who have viewed the admirable Portrait of Mr. West, by Sir Thomas Lawrence, have all expressed the same opinion, and have pronounced it the most finished specimen of the Arts, ever exhibited in the United States.

Mr. Benjamin P. P. Tibbets of New York, has presented to Union College Library, an elegant hot pressed copy of the *Vulgate Bible*, in French, in 12 vols. 8 vo. containing 300 plates, and bound in the richest style.

Our country is prolific in marble. There are, the Pennsylvania black marble—the Stockbridge white, of which the New York City Hall is built—the verd antique, richly veined with green—the New Haven, similar in appearance—the Potomac, a beautiful composition of pebbles of various shades, of which the columns of the capitol at Washington are made—the common veined black and white—the Cherry Valley, of a dark grey colour—the Vermont, of a beautiful dove colour, &c.

The worms appear to be making great havoc among the fruit trees. In Madison county they are said to be so numerous as to almost baffle all endeavours to drive them from the dwellings of the inhabitants.—Fruit trees, in many instances, are literally covered with their webs, and even the forests in some places present the appearance of having been overrun by fire.

The Caterpillars and Grasshoppers are stated in the Montreal papers, to have commenced their ravages at that place, on every description of vegetation.

On the 30th May, at Kingston, U. C. the mercury, in the shade, rose to 78 degrees of Fahrenheit; and on the following

day it stood at 81. A severe frost, a few evenings before, it was feared would injure the fruit in that neighbourhood.

The grain harvest in New Jersey is represented to be highly promising, and the fruit trees uncommonly abundant.

The month of June is considered the best period of the year for pruning fruit trees. Great care, however, ought to be taken not to hack or chop the limbs, but to remove them by a fine and sharp saw, close to the trunk or branch from which they are intended to be separated.

A Cow and Calf, and a Bull, of the improved short-horned, or Durham breed, have been brought to Portsmouth, New-Hampshire by Capt Woodward of the ship Harmony, lately arrived at that port from Liverpool. These animals are stated to be remarkable for their great size, and beauty. The Cow especially is formed with perfect symmetry, and is one of the finest animals ever seen in this country.

Colonel Prentiss Williams of Berkshire (Mass.) lately killed a cow weighing one thousand six pounds—beef 810; tallow 221; hide 75.

The annual sheep shearing of John Nicholas, Esq. a wealthy farmer of New-Windsor, Orange County, took place on the 7th inst. and was attended by a numerous and respectable company of both sexes. Mr. N. is celebrated for having on his farm a large and handsome flock of Merino Sheep.

The citizens of Salem, (N. J.) contemplate the establishment of a Steam Boat to run between that place and Philadelphia; also the erection of a Steam Mill for grinding wheat, by which it is calculated an immense saving will arise to the farming interest in the neighbourhood.

Lieut. Allen of the Navy, has devised a plan by which ships standing rigging may be taken down and again replaced in part or in whole, in port or at sea, with great facility and without disturbing the topmasts or yards, which is particularly beneficial as it enables a mariner in a gale to replace a lost shroud with as much ease as he can replace any article of running rigging.

The committee appointed in the town of Dover, Dutchess county, to cause a survey and estimate of the expense of getting a canal from the town of Sharon, Connecticut, along the Croton River to the Hudson, have reported favourably as to the practicability of the measure.

The Orange Mineral Spring establishment, (N. J.) is stated in the *Jersey Eagle*, to be rapidly progressing, and is expected to be completed by the 1st of August.

A violent shower of rain and hail, accompanied with thunder, lightning, and a tremendous wind, was experienced in Goshen on the 3d inst. The following morning, the water which had been collected in vessels during the shower, was found to be covered with a yellow scum, resembling sulphur, but without any of its properties.

A Toad was lately found alive in a stone taken from the Canal at Lockport; its place of confinement was distant six inches from the exterior surface of the rock.

During the month of May 6000 squirrels are stated to have been shot in Mercer county, (Penn.)

One hundred and eighty-two sturgeon were lately taken at one tide at Quebec: the smallest of these royal inhabitants of the waters were 60lbs. and one of them weighed 213 pounds French weight.

Salt is advertised at Shawnee Town at thirty-seven and a half cents per bushel.

A man named Samuel Welch, is stated to be now living at Bow, New-Hampshire, who has advanced more than eight months in the one hundred and twelfth year of his age. He was born in Kingston, Sept. 1, 1710.

The company, to which the Steam and Horse Boats on Brooklyn ferry belong, have been subjected in two different penalties by a jury at Long Island;

the one for detaining a passenger over five minutes; and the other for taking four cents ferriage from a passenger in the horse boat.

A man named John Callerty has been committed to the prison at Montreal, accused of the murder of a person named John Oats in the county of Roscommon, Ireland, in the month of July last.

William J. Gilchrist has been subjected at the Circuit Court in Saratoga county, in \$300 damages for seducing a young girl named Mary McWilliam.

Jude Mairs, a mulatto girl, was sentenced in the same court to the state prison at hard labour for three years, convicted of setting fire to an uninhabited dwelling house.

A man named Railiff Ray, has been committed for trial at Augusta, charged with murdering his mother-in-law by shooting her through the neck.

Last week, Hetty McWharton obtained a verdict of 700 dollars in the Circuit Court at Waterloo village, in this state, against James Thomas, for breach of promise of marriage, and, at Concord, New-Hampshire, on the 9th instant, another young man was subjected in 384 dollars, for violating his "troth" in similar circumstances.

Three youths convicted of wantonly assaulting passengers with stones, &c. have been sentenced at Baltimore to undergo a solitary confinement in the jail for 30 days; to be kept on bread and water, fined five dollars each, and to stand committed until the fine and costs were paid.

A footman a few days since, near Oxford, Chenango county stole several young cattle, which were feeding in the highway—drove them directly past the owner's door—sold them to a neighbour, and escaped.

It is stated in the Baltimore Patriot of Saturday, that about 11 o'clock on the evening previous two persons went on board one of the bay packets lying in the harbour, and, in a frolicsome mood began wrestling on the deck, while the captain, Lewis, was asleep in the cabin. Awakened and alarmed by the noise he came on deck, drove one on shore, and in the scuffle the other fell overboard and was drowned, who on examination, proved to be his own son!

A man was drowned at Paterson, (N. J.) on Sunday morning last, while bathing in the lower basin at the falls.

A child about two years old, was lately drowned at Auburn, by walking off the bank into the Canal.

A boat lately upset at Quebec with 9 persons on board, all of whom were drowned.

The body of a man named John Wedderburn, a native of Scotland, was found at Newark on Friday last lying in the open street; he died of intemperance.

On the 23d ult. several persons were severely burnt at the Pot Ash Manufactory of Mr. Parthenye, (Montreal) by the explosion of a boiler, then in the process of refinement.

Three persons (says the Catskill Recorder) were severely injured by the accidental bursting of a rifle at a military parade, on Monday last. One of them had his arm broken, and another lost an eye.

Nicholas Vedder, said to have been a native of Montgomery county, N. Y. was found drowned in a pond in the southern part of Kent county, Maryland, on the 2d inst. The verdict of the jury was accidental death.

On Monday the 2d inst. five valuable cows and a yoke of oxen were instantly killed by lightning at Westport, Mass.—The oxen, when killed, were thirty feet distant from each other.

Two young girls were killed by lightning in the room of a house where there were eight persons, at New-Salem, N. H. on the 1st inst. Four others were struck down, but recovered from the shock.

On the night of the 8th of May, at 30 minutes past 12 o'clock, a severe shock of an earthquake was felt at St. Jago de Cuba, which lasted about 30 seconds, and was so severe as to injure the buildings, the walls of some of which fell.

The Philadelphia papers inform us that the farmers of Pennsylvania have sold their produce for the last year, well—that they are once more getting out of debt—and their barns are mostly empty. Flour from the wagons is selling at \$7 25 per barrel, and is not likely soon to be lower.

Counterfeit Notes for \$5, on the Bank of New-London, and a quarter of an inch shorter than the genuine note, are stated to be in circulation at Philadelphia.

Colonel Wight's Hotel, at Shawnee Town, Illinois, was lately burnt to the ground, and five horses perished in the flames.

EDITORIAL NOTICES.

No. 11 of the MINERVA will contain the *Green Peticoat*, a German Anecdote, founded on fact; from the French of Madame De Genlis. *The Outlaw of Calabria*, an authentic narrative.

THE TRAVELLER.—*Customs and Manners of the people of Congo* by Captain Tuekey.

LITERATURE.—*Literature of the Middle Ages* No. 1. *Literary Notices*.

THE DRAMA.—*The French Drama in 1832*. *Gymnase Dramatique; Theatre De La Gaite*, Paris, April 26th.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.—*American Academy of the Fine Arts* New York. *Scientific Institutions in Paris*.

POETRY.—*Luciola; or the Fire Fly*, from the *Illyrian of Georgi*, by "Salonina"; *To Cora*, by "Floria"; *To Fanny*, by "Leander"; and *A Mother to her Child*, by "Harold", in our next.

The Sequestered Grave, by "Eustace"; and the lines, dictated by Gratitude, of "McDonald Clarke", will receive an early insertion.

MARRIED,

At Salem, Mass. Mr Benjamin C Rhodes, merchant, of Baltimore, to Miss Mary Luskcomb At Albany, on the 3d inst the Rev. C S Stewart of the Theological Seminary at Princeton, to Miss H B Tiffany at Brooklyn, on the 4th, Mr C F Rogers, to Miss R W Moser At Hakesack, N J on the 9th inst Mr Wm Keefe, to Miss M Teer, both of New York On the 8th, Mr W Macaulay, to Miss P M Smith of Smithtown, L I At Brooklyn, L I on Sunday evening, Capt C H Marshall, to Miss P Wellman At Hempstead, L I on the 8th inst Capt J G Shipman, to Miss S Mott On the 11th, Mr Henry Grinnell, to Miss Sarah Minturn On the 6th Mr P Doherty, to Miss M A Walsh On the 9th inst Matthew Teller, Esq of London, to Miss M A Giles, of New Brunswick, N J On Monday evening, Mr. Thomas Mideberger, to Miss C Toll.

DIED,

On the 8th instant William Coulthard, Esq in the 56th year of his age Ann, wife of Robert Adams, in the 24th year of her age On the 7th, John Lewis Wells, son of Capt Richard Wells, in the 9th year of his age Mr Daniel Kinsam, in the 53d year of his age Mrs Mary Henderson, in the 67th year of her age On the 9th, Elizabeth McCarr, daughter of John McCarr On Saturday, Richard McCready, aged 18, son of Mr George McCready Mr James Murray, aged 28 years, late of Charleston, S C son of Edward Murray, of Brooklyn, L I On the 10th, Mrs Margaret Bloodgood, wife of Thomas Bloodgood, in the 62d year of her age At Baltimore, sailing master George Ulrick, of the U S Navy On the 11th, Redmond Quinn, son of James Quinn On the 12th, Mrs Margaret Haws, in the 85th year of her age At Poughkeepsie, Mrs Rebecca Wiltzie At Lansing, N Y Mrs Sarah Fulkerson At Ithaca, N Y Mr Luther G Beers, aged 28 In Cumberland county, N C Mr Theophilus Evans, aged about 90 In Bladen co. N C Mrs Mary, consort of the Rev Samuel N Richardson At Ridgefield, Ct Dr David Perry, 75 Mr Hezekiah Smith, 74 At Greenfield, Mr Cornelius Hull, 55 At Norwalk, Maj Joseph Chapman, 47 At East Windsor, Mrs Patience Loomis, 81 Mrs Phoebe Daniels, 84 At Killingworth, Mr Moses Griswold, 78 At Vernon, Mrs Joanna McLean, 75 At East Hartford, Mr John Keany, 81 At Weston, Mr Nehemiah Barlow, 56; Mr Abner Hendrix, 68 At New-Fairland, Mr Nathaniel Pearce, 42.

POETRY.

It is the gift of POETRY to hallow every place in which it moves; to breathe round nature an odour more exquisite than the perfume of the rose, and to shed over it a tint more magical than the blush of morning.

For the Minerva.

MR. EDITOR—The circumstance which gave rise to the following lines, occurred a short time since on board the brig *Hollon*, during her passage to New-Orleans. Should you think them worthy to occupy a place in your paper, they are at your service:

THE UNFORTUNATE PELICAN.

Oh! how could'st thou harm the poor wandering stranger,
Who, lost and astray o'er the wide swelling sea,
And seeking a refuge from tempest and danger,
Implor'd for a moment protection from thee?

He was way-worn and weary, and sorrow hung
O'er him;
He was wet by the rain; he was chill'd by the blast;
Oh! think then how brightly did hope beam before
him,
When he found midst the ocean a refuge at last.

Ah! vain was the hope in his bosom excited;
For a moment it gleam'd the morning's bright ray;
But by thee it was crush'd—but by thee it was
blighted,
And it sunk like the dew drop of morning away.

More fierce than the winds, that so rudely had torn
him
From home and from friends, and from all he lov'd
best;
More cruel than tempests, that roughly had borne
him,
You deni'd the poor stranger a moment of rest—

Then think of the *Pelican*, flying from danger,
Who implor'd to be sav'd from a watery grave;
Oh! think you repuls'd the poor desolate stranger;
And left him to die on the dark rolling wave!

For the Minerva.

To E. M.

Awake, sweet maid, this midnight hour,
Is meet for love and calm delight;
Mild Luna smiles on Beauty's bower,
Silvering the dusky robe of night.

Then haste thee—haste and let us stray
Amid yon aspen's trembling grove,
To hear the gentle, soothing lay—
The night-birds' singing to his love.

Come let us view the sportive dance
Of breeze and moonbeam on the wave;
And mark the midnight meteor's glance,
Shooting athwart Heaven's vast concave.

Oh, few indeed the hours like this
To fleeting, reckless mortals given:—
Hours that can fill the soul with bliss,
And mark the track from Earth to Heaven.

This is the time for us to share,
The purest feelings of pure desire,
That spring from eyes like thine, my fair,
To light love's brightest, holiest fire.

Now when pale envy strives to sleep,
And malice shuts its serpent eye:
When sharp-fang'd slander's buried deep
In slumbering venom—fly, love, fly.

And taste with me the dearest joy
That Heaven can give, or man can prove;
Which knows no cank'ring base alloy—
The rapturing draught of mutual love:

Then come, oh! come, dear maid, with me;
This time was formed for hearts like ours:
One moonlight moment spent with thee,
Were worth an age of sunny hours.

EUGENIUS.

West-Point.

For the Minerva.

To A. S.

Fair as the opening bud of spring,
All human hopes appear:
One parent bird, on boldest wing,
May soar on high, and sweetly sing,
While to the nest the others cling,
And dream of danger near.

But should some tenant of the air
Their little nest desert,
Alas! his bloody beak would tear
The parent bird that roosted there,
And far his trembling victim bear
To linger and to die.

The feeble nestling chirps in vain,
To see its sire depart;
But what must be the mother's pain,
When anxious she returns again
To meet her mate; can she sustain
The anguish of her heart?

From tree to tree, from grove to grove,
She tells her tale of woe,
How deep her plaints, a partner's love,
Bright as that radiance from above,
Which gather'd round the heavenly dove,
Will e'er intensely glow.

Her search is o'er:—there yet appears
A solace through the gloom:
One orphan bird that nest endears,
Whose dulcet notes its bosom cheers,
And lights her path to happier years,
Where joys forever bloom.

Thus fade the visions that arise
To gild some promis'd day:—
Fair as the bow in yonder skies,
They dazzle my deluded eyes,
And while I gaze the phantom flies
In darkest clouds away.

'Tis thus I'm on life's ocean driven,
The sport of every wave;
My shatter'd bark of late's been riven,
Yet ere it sank a light was given,
To guide its course by pitying heav'n's,
And live beyond the grave.

Then cease to sigh; forget to weep;
Tears solace not the soul,
Thy father's tomb shall angels keep
Till the last trumpet awake his sleep;
When earth and air and ocean deep
In mingled ruin roll.

S—R.

New-York, June 2nd, 1812.

PENITENCE.

'If thou could'st know what 'tis to weep,
To weep unpitied and alone
The live-long night, whilst others sleep,
Silent and mournful watch to keep,
Thou wouldst not do what I have done.

If thou could'st know what 'tis to smile,
To smile, whilst scorn'd by every one,
To hide by many an artful wile,
A heart that knows more grief than guile,
Thou would'st not do what I have done.

And, oh, if thou could'st think how drear,
When friends are changed and health is gone,
The world would to thine eyes appear;
If thou like me to none wert dear,
Thou wouldst not do what I have done.'

SONNET.

I dreamed—I saw a little rosy child,
With flaxen ringlets, in a garden playing;
Now stopping here, and then afar off straying,
As flower or butterfly his feet beguiled.
'Twas changed; one summer's day I stepp'd aside,
To let him pass: his face had manhood's seem-
ing;
And that full eye of blue was fondly beaming
On a fair maiden, whom he call'd "his Bride!"
Once more; 'twas evening, and the cheerful fire
I saw a group of youthful forms surrounding,
The room with harmless pleasantry resounding;
And in the midst I marked the smiling Sire.—
The heavens were clouded!—and I heard the tone
Of a slow moving bell;—the white-haired man was
gone!

EPIGRAMS.

TO ANACREON MOORE,

On the birth of his third Daughter.

I'm sorry dear Moore, there's a damp on your joy,
Nor think my old strain of mythology stupid,
When I say that your wife had a right to a boy,
For *Venus* is nothing without a young *Cupid*.
But since fate the boon you wish'd for refuses,
By granting three girls to your happy embraces,
She but meant, while you wander'd abroad with the
Muses,
Your wife would be circled at home by the Graces.

Impromptu of a Gentleman of the name of Mills,
on losing a Tooth.

And must I then my dinner shun,
When never Cook was kinder—
For what are Forts without a Gun—
What Mills without a Grinder?

A SCOLD—PARODY.

--- She never held her peace,
But let ill-humour, like a harsh catarrh,
Feed on her croaking lungs: she stamp'd and
storm'd,
And with a sour bear-eyed austerity,
She sat like Hecate on her besom
Damning a witch.

MEDICAL CONSOLATION.

'Tis true, I am not in high practice; I walk,
And hear riding fools consequentially talk,
Who, though they have taken doctorial degrees,
Scarcely know how to treat the most common dis-
ease,
To see heavy fellows in carriages roll
While I through the streets am on foot forc'd to
stroll,
'Tis a sight which I cannot, I own well digest;
But Christians must think that all here's for the
best;
And this consolation I'm sure to enjoy,
Which no disappointment can ever destroy.—
While the list of my patients is under my view,
If I kill ev'ry one, I shall kill but a few.

ANON.

THE SHOES.

A fellow stole away
A pair of shoes to'other day,
Of a stump-footed man's—made him pine.
"I pray God they may fit,"
Says he, "both his feet,
"As well as they fitted mine!"

The Brainless Toper.

"Brother Bucks, your glasses drain,"
"Tom, 'tis strong and sparkling red."
"Never fear—'t won't reach my brain:"
"No—that's true—but 'twill your head."

ENIGMAS &c.

'And justly the wise man thus preach'd to us all,
Despise not the value of things that are small.'

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES AND ENIGMAS IN OUR LAST.

PUZZLE I
Flattery.

PUZZLE II
Oronocko.

PUZZLE III
It is divided into five quarters.

PUZZLE IV
Because he trepan.

PUZZLE V
Because they have both occasioned the fall of
man.

PUZZLE VI
He is learning.

PUZZLE VII
The two men were widowers, each having a son
and a daughter. I will call them John and James;

now they each of them married the daughter of
the other: John marrying James's daughter,
James becomes John's father-in-law; and James
marrying John's daughter, John becomes James's
father-in-law; and consequently each daughter be-
comes mother-in-law to her father, and their bro-
thers become their grand-children, children, and
nephews.

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA.

G.
NEW PUZZLES.

PUZZLE I
Why do fine ladies squeezing wet linen remind
us of going to church?

PUZZLE II
Why is the sun like people of fashion?

PUZZLE III
What step must I take to remove the letter A
from the alphabet?

PUZZLE IV
Why is an avaricious man like one with a short
memory?

PUZZLE V
Pray tell us ladies, if you can,
Who is that highly favour'd man,
Who, though he has married many a wife,
May be a bachelor all his life?

PUZZLE VI
Why is an axe like coffee?

PUZZLE VII
What kind of snuff is that the more you take of
it the fuller the box will be?

CHRONOLOGY.

FROM THE CREATION TO THE PRESENT TIME.

490 Famous victory of the Athenians under Mil-
tiades, over the Persians in the plains of Mara-
thon. Miltiades brought in chains to Athens,
died in prison. Joashim or Eliakim, high
priest of the Jews, ruled 36 years.

488 Coriolanus besieged his native city Rome, but
retreated at the entreaty of his mother.

487 Triumph over the Volsci, by Sicius, a Ro-
man commander.

Artabazes, created King of Pontus by Darius.
Egypt shook off the Persian yoke.

Agrobian Law first proposed by Cassius.
Xerxes succeeded his father Darius, as King
of Persia, and reigned 21 years.

Birth of Euripides, the Greek poet.

485 Sp. Cassius precipitated from the Tarpeian
rock, for aspiring to the sovereign power.

484 The Volsci first victorious, then defeated by
the Romans. Xerxes subdued Egypt, and gave
the government to his brother Achemeses.

Birth of Herodotus, the historian.

483 War of the Romans with the Veii and Volsci.
Aristides, the Just, banished from Athens for
ten years.

482 The Equi and Veii waged war with the Ro-
mans. Xerxes undertook the Grecian war.—
He marched into Asia Minor, and wintered at
Sardis.

480 Greece entered by Xerxes; his army passed
the Hellespont. Brave defence of the Greeks
in the Straits of Thermopylae. The Greeks
under Leonidas were cut to pieces. Athens
taken by Xerxes, with the loss of 200,000 Per-
sians.

Xerxes defeated in a naval battle near Sala-
mine: took to flight and left Mardonius in
Greece.

Artemisia, Queen of the Carians, distinguish-
ed herself among the Persians by her valour.
Battle of the Romans and the Veii, the Con-
sul Manlius was slain.

The Carthaginians, having lost their general,
Amilcar, were defeated in Sicily by Gelon.

479 Fabius, the Consul, at the head of his family
and clients, made war with the Veii.

Mardonius the Persian General defeated
and killed by Pausanias and Aristides, near Pla-
tea.

A naval victory gained the same day by the
Greeks off Mycale, a promontory of Asia Mi-
nor, under Xanthippus and Leontichidas.

478 The Athenians re-built the walls of their city.
Anaxagoras first taught philosophy at Athens,
aged only 20 years.

Death of the tyrant Gelon in Sicily. Hiero
his brother succeeded.

477 Three hundred and six of the Fabii killed by
the Veii.

Pausanias carried on the war against Persia.
Aristides prevailed on the Athenians to con-
tribute to the expense of the war. A military
school established at Delos.

476 The Veii defeated by the consul Servilius.

475 Triumph of P. Valerius over the Veii and
the Sabines.

472 Volero proposed a new law at Rome, for
the election of Plebeian Magistrates, which was
received the year following.

471 Sophocles began to produce his tragedies.
Themistocles accused by the Lacedaemonians
in partaking in the treachery of Pausanias a-
gainst Greece; though cleared of the charge
he withdrew into Persia, and was well received
by Xerxes.

470 The Persians defeated by sea and land, by
Cimon, son of Miltiades.

Birth of Thucydides, the best of Greek his-
torians.

469 Foundation of Capua by the Tuscans.

Earthquake at Sparta. Revolt of the Ho-
lotes and the Messenians. They returned in
their allegiance. The Athenians, come to as-
sist the Spartans, become suspected and with-
draw.

Birth of Socrates, the Athenian philosopher.

468 Victory over the Volsci. Anturia taken by
Quintus.

(To be continued.)

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